Queſtion your grace the late Embaſſador,
With what regard he heard his Embaſſage,
How well ſupplied with aged Counſellours,
And how his reſolution andſwered him,
You then would ſay that *Harry* was not wilde.
King. Well thinke we *Harry* ſtrong:
And ſtrongly arme vs to preuent the foe.
Con. My Lord here is an Embaſſador
From the King of England.
Kin. Bid him come in.
You ſee this chaſe is hotly followed Lords.
Dol. My gracious father,cut vp this Engliſh ſhore,
Selfeloue my Liege is not ſo vile a thing,
As ſelfe neglecting.

Enter Exeter.

King. From our brother England?
Exe. From him,and thus he greets your Maieſtie:
He wils you in the name of God Almightie,
That you deueſt your ſelfe and lay apart
That borrowed tytle,which by gift of heauen,
Of lawe of nature, and of nations, longs
To him and to his heires,namely the crowne
And all wide ſtretched titles that belongs
Vnto the Crowne of *France*,that you may know
Tis no ſiniſter,nor no awkeward claime,
Pickt from the worm-holes of old vaniſht dayes,
Nor from the duſt of old obliuion rackte,
He ſends you theſe moſt memorable lynes,
In euery branch truly demonſtrated:
Willing you ouerlooke this pedigree,
And when you finde him euenly deriued
From his moſt famed and famous anceſtors,
Edward the third, he bids you then reſigne
Your crowne and kingdome, indirectly held
From him,the native and true challenger.

King.